Re: Jerrold Baker

TRIP TO ARIZONA

My escapade to Arizona actually began on Sunday, March 16, when I [redacted] received word from Karl that a landing was to be expected in the next week or so [redacted] ACCORDING TO information he had received from George H. Williamson, Prescott, Arizona.

I prepared to visit Karl [redacted] ALONE that evening but since Si offered to ride me down TOWN, and then asked if the three of us could get together for a cup of coffee, I could not disregard his genuine interest in saucers and the fact that he rode me all the distance gladly and willingly without any thought of renumeration. So we all spent the evening together.

After leaving Si that night Karl and I discussed many of the aspects of the radio messages received in Winslow and the most recent letters he had received from both Al Bailey and "Rick." We decided to leave as soon as we had further word from Arizona.

Since I did not get home until one o'clock on Monday and consequently met numerous pointers on my shortcomings, I failed to give any indication of my planned trip to Arizona. My leaving could have been misinterpreted.

On Tuesday, March 17, shortly after lunch I told Alice that I was expecting to leave very shortly. "I can't tell you why I am going nor when I shall leave." "Nor can I accurrately determine how long I will be gone."

IRONICALLY, It was only a few minutes after I mentioned this to Alice that Karl called me and said that he had received word from Rick that we both should come to Prescott ~~right away~~ IMMEDIATELY. You were in bed and I did not want to wake you and go through all the details of why I was going or just what happened. So without fanfare, I departed for

Karl's ROOM on W. 37th Place.

He was just completing his packing when I arrived so together we had a cup of coffee, discussed the letter he had received from Rick and set off for the Greyhound terminal. Just as we were leaving he had a long distance CALL from Al Bailey in Winslow, asking if the both of us were coming, and how soon he may expect us. We advised him we were leaving immediately and should arrive in Prescott early the next morning.

We pulled into Prescott at 5:40, Wednesday, March 18. Rick was there to meet us, very excited over recent sightings throughout the Prescott area, & newspaper articles in local papers relating the radio contact, and the progress of his book.

After a hearty breakfast, we proceeded to visit the newspaper offices to obtain copies of the radio contact STORY.

"I've quite a number of interesting letters from Churchill's nephew," commented Rick. "And it looks as though he knows quite a bit about the awakening process going on throughout the world. He even mentions the 'Chinvot Layer' which to me was amazing because so few people in the world today are aware of it either in name or origin."

"No kidding?" questioned Karl, "Was there anything else along these lines that he mentioned?

"Yes, there was but I'll let you read the letter yourself when we get back to the house."

Besides the conversation concerning Winnie's nephew Rick ALSO mentioned that his book tenatively entitled " The Saucers Speak" was to be published by Sedgewick-Jackson publishers, British representatives of Viking Press.

We then discussed many of the statements brought forth in the radio contact which had a hidden meaning and those of which could never be checked due to their controversial nature. Some of the statements discussed were: "To the apples we salt, we return." "Your astronomers at Palomar Observatory have seen us many times. One night recently while they had their telescope focused on the moon they saw such large numbers of craft moving across its face that one of the astronomers fainted. Two of the observers saw us but by the time a third arrived we were completely out of sight."

Around September 12th, the radio operator asked for a sign to assure him that this was not just trickery. They told him to watch the sun at noon the following day. He was working at the time and could not observe the sun as was requested. However, on that day Mt. Wilson reported large sun-spots in a period of declining sun-spot activity. — DEFINITELY UNNATURAL!

Finally, we discussed the most important of the messages which until this time escaped our interpretation. "Advice us when you are ready to venture."

This statement connected with others saying that our voices would blanket Saras(Earth) from Masar(Mars) then made sense, or at least we thought so.

They were presumably waiting for us to let them know when we were ready to take a trip to Mars and blanket the radios of earth with our voices proclaiming life to exist there, devoid of wars etc.

This provided the basis for our trip to Arizona and the expected contact.

Thursday, March 19, was spent in tape recording psychic messages from Rick. It should be noted here that this was something unknown to him until he met George Adamski, likewise ~~either~~ Betty Bailey.

I cannot evaluate the lengthly oration here because I ~~cannot~~ DO NOT ~~[struck out]~~ remember ALL the sentences. However, I do remember one phase very clearly because it directly concerned me. While Williamson was "out" and Karl handling the recorder, I sat off to the rear of the room on a hard wooden chair* with a strong ~~wooden~~ back. ~~that rested~~

While he was talking, I suddenly felt a strange sensation in the middle of my back and up to the base of my neck. Although I was leaning heavily against the chair in a relaxed positon, it felt as if the entire chair was rubberized and pushed halfway through my body. This lasted for several seconds and then ceased. At the conclusion of the message, when the individual asked: "Are there any questions?" I spoke up and asked what could have been the reason for my feeling an unusual sensation in my back.

"Do you remember what happened at Adamski's?" He asked.

I answered an affirmative "yes."

"Well, you have felt what is known to earth people as dematerialization." He told me. Then he also stated, ~~that~~ "in the future such things would become common to you"

The incident at Adamski's puzzled me for some time and I had concluded several days afterwards that dematerialization or sleepwalking was the only answer, the latter of which I can never remember experiencing in my life. Let me explain here what happened and then you be the judge, for I do not offer any explanation only hold to my belief that invisibility was most probably the answer.

* SAME AS THOSE IN THE DINING ROOM HERE AT DESERT SPRINGS

The weather at Palomar Gardens was very cold at nights and the cabin I was sleeping in at that time had no insulation from the strong winds coming down from the mountain-top. It became my practice to sleep with both underwear and pajamas in addition to the layers of blankets.

My underwear consisted of a T-shirt and shorts and the pajamas were in two pieces with the shirt [redacted] buttoning completely to the neck.

One morning I rolled out of bed, stepped over to the table for a cigarette, then suddenly stopped in my tracks. I was naked! I stood there for a moment trying desperately to remember what I dreamt during the night, but in vain. Hurriedly I searched under the covers and there at the bottom of the bed were my pajamas.

I quickly assumed that perhaps I had some dream of a sexual nature and tossed off the clothes in the night. But upon examining them more closely found this could not have been possible. For inside of the pajamas still neatly buttoned and tied ~~were~~ was my underwear and in the same position as if I had still been in them. The sleeves of my T-shirt were still in the sleeves of my pajamas which would not have been true had I taken them off. Neither would the pajamas have been buttoned. Because it is impossible to take off my pajama top without unbuttoning them.

So it remained quite a mystery to me for the want of a sensible explanation. I satisfied myself with one of the following: astral projection, invisibility, or dematerialization. But if you can offer one that will more accurately explain that mystery, I'm be glad to accept it.

So here was another experience but while I was conscious. Was the explanation offered my question correct? I believe so because I had not expected such an answer at all nor given it thought. And after it was offered it held more weight than any of the others I might have conjectured.

It was during the afternnon that we received the most remarkable piece of dramatic mediumship(I call it that for want of a better name) I have ever heard. It was utterly fantastic even if fraudulent as some stated. I was there and know there was no fraud involved--I speak of fraud from the material standpoint although I am well convinced that non-material frauds do exist also. The latter has not yet been proved or disproved so until I can disprove it I accept it as being fact.

This recording was made according to instructions. The record used for the background music was the "Three Maskers"

According to the narrative, the composer was inspired to write the piece while meditating on conditions of earth. And Betty Williamson bought the piece by impression also not because she liked the music because its music is hideous to her. That was until the afternoon of the replay of mediumistic version.

The narrator explained that this was music written to portray the last days of " Mal'dek" the fifth planet of our solar system or presently the asteroid belt. At least five or more different voices are audible, strikingly dramatic as the music weaves the picture of the last days of this planet. It is pathetic, beautiful, and tells an awe inspiring story--one that every American should hear. Mere words can never, never paint or described this bit of history from the annuals of space itself.

That evening after dinner, the three of us proceeded to climb one of the smaller hills opposite highway 66 equipped with two pairs of binoculars and clothed in suitable attire to ward off the chilly blasts of wind whinning through the mountains.

We had not been observing the sky over a half-hour when we saw a saucer. I say it was a saucer because it had all of the characteristics of those we had seen before at night. That is, there was no blinking of lights on the tail fuselage or wing tips, absolutely no sound, and a steady glow EMINATING from the object increased in brilliance proportional to the increase in speed. Another fact in the identification of this object was its extremely low altitude. From our position we could observe the object flying below the ridge of the mountains to the east. But as it neared them, it climbed abruptly and disappeared on the other side, out of our range of visibility.

Earlier in the afternoon during a break in recording, we had walked to the same location and also observed three craft. One a cigar-shaped object which released two smaller "scouts." I have already made a typewritten account of the sighting for your files, so I won't repeat myself here.

We arose at five the next morning to catch the eastbound Greyhound to Ashfork. Betty Bailey was to meet us there and drive us the remaining distance to Winslow. All these arrangements were made by telephone just before we left Los Angeles.

Betty Bailey met us at the Do Drop Inn at 9:30 as planned. She explained that Al was working, but would get home sometime around 4:00 in the afternoon. Our trip was a pleasant one but due to the late hours we had been keeping both Karl and myself grabbed a little sleep on our arrival in Winslow.

It was about 4:30 when Al arrived home and somewhat later that we awoke. After a very nice dinner, we went to visit the Streeter family in Winslow.

Lymon is a very intelligent young man, ambitious, capable and rather young. His wife Susan, her two nieces, Pat and Betty Bowen, all were witnesses to the many radio contact messages which began last August.

The evening had to be cut short because Lymon had to go to Gallup, N.M. on a "line repair." But I would say the most interesting part of the evening's discussion was that Lymon, who is and has remained a staunch skeptic of the entire affair, was visited by a complete stranger identified as "Tom Clark" whom he feels sure was a spaceman.

In their many messages received by IMC one clearly mentioned "when all is in readiness, a man will contact you." This man gave no indication whatsoever of his origin. He merely mentioned that he was the man whom they were told would contact them when all was in readiness.

His purpose was to show Lymon how he could get 10 times as much power out of both his transmitter and receiver from ½ the equipment he was using. And he also said as you progress none of this will even be necessary. Such implications Lymon knew to mean that the human mind was both a transmitter and receiver, but how or when he would learn to use them as such, he could not venture to offer a guess.

This Tom Clark was described as being very similar in appearance to Geza Korcsmoros, but one characteristic of him completely mystified us. While Lymon was listening to Clark explain how to built

much more powerful apparatus from less equipment, he lit up a cigarette. At seeing this, Clark reached over, pulled the cigarette out of his mouth and said, "Won't you ever learn?" To this day, Lymon has not been able to touch a cigarette. He has tried smoking them but they make him sick.

This procedure is completely the reverse of G.K. Karl asked G why he didn't smoke and if he should quit. His reply was that when the time came he would automatically quit.

We left the Streeter's house about 11:30 and returned to the Baileys. While we were discussing much of what happened Betty felt sick(the usual symptom) and then went "out." It was at this time that instructions were received to be at the earlier designated landing spot. "Tuesday would be a good day." He said.

The next three days were spent in transcribing tapes to another recorder, further talks with the Streeter's and several small family groups all of whom had been drawn into the saucer saga by most unusual methods.

Since no time was given for us to be at the landing place near the Petrified Forest outside of Winslow, we slept late that morning, relaxed by listening to good music. Then after all preparations were completed, we left. Those present were Karl, myself, Al & Betty Bailey and Susan Bailey - their daughter.

We arrived at the location designated and remained there for two hours without seeing any signs of saucer craft. The only strange phenomena we witnessed was the cross in the sky.

This cross was visible in the west when we stopped at the post office earlier in the morning. And by the time we had decided to leave the landing place for home it had moved completely overhead in an easterly direction. It was on Saturday night at Streeters that he

asked whether we had seen the cross in the sky on Tuesday. He told us it was reported seen as far east as Ohio from reports they heard over the radio.

Thursday, March 26. Al Bailey, Karl & myself visited Dr. Ninninger world's foremost authority on meteors and possesser of the largest collection in the world. He is located about 37 miles west of Winslow on US 66. One of the road signs advertising his museum read: "Flying saucers or meteors?"

Our talk with him lasted approximately one hour and he explained his latest theories about the "tektites" originating from the moon. He is also the author of the recent article in June 1952 "Sky and Telescope" magazine titled, "Tunnels on the Moon." He has presented photographic evidence to support his theory of one of these tunnels which he proposes ~~whas~~ was made by a meteorite. However he cannot answer why both ends of the tunnel are of equal diameter.

After we left him, we visited the famous Arizona Meteor Crater. xxixx We hiked to the bottom 570 feet down to see if we could perhaps find a particle or two. Luck wasn't with us, so we returned to the top and talked to the curator about saucers and meteors. He explained that there might be something to those saucers and the green fireballs because Dr. Lincoln LaPas firmly believes the green fireballs are not meteors. He has yet to find one fragment although hundreds of people see them explode and various observers reported them travelling xxxxx parallel to the earth for 2,000 miles.

"Yes, fellows, it may sound ridiculous and he may be a screwball, But he may be sane in his screwiness." he commented.

Friday,&Satruday xxx were spent questioning people having received psychic messages and symbols automatically.

We left Winslow Saturday afternoon and arrived in Los Angeles 5:00 a.m. Sunday morning.

app. April 24. 1953

Si told us on our arrival back from Arizona/that he had thought it out and talked to George R Smith, who was aggeeable to it that he would make arrangements that we would receive 25 cents pr ton of iron ore which he would be selling to the new company of powdering iron now in the process of being formed. It would be a direct payment, ~~and~~ from the source, for good and valuable considerations.

May 18 1953 SAUCERS

After World War II two books competed for public popularity. Both pitched for Peace but one sought Peace of Mind and the other Peace of Soul.

I would have laid odds of 6 to 1 that the 'mind' title would outdraw the 'soul' title, for the simple reason that ordinary people talk about their minds six days a week and about their souls only one day a week. You often hear them say, "I'm losing my mind". You rarely hear them say, "I'm losing my soul."

Yet both these phrases are out-of-date in scientific circles where mind and soul are considered as fuzzy reflections of the real thing - the physical brain.

The drive for a long time has been against duality, against body and soul, and toward body and body or one and one equaling one.

That this 'scientific' unity would destroy free will, free inquiry and eventually freedom itself didn't seem to occur to the "scientists".

This victory of the cerebrocentric school over the psychocentric, like the heliocentric over the geocentric, indicates that materialists are reaching out further and further for more and more territory. It's funny therefore to think of Materialist Menzel arguing for the non-reality of flying saucers in physical terms while non-materialist Scully argues for their materiality and physicality, because I can't believe Menzel and I are on the same side of the fence when it comes to issues of the soul, the mind and the brain. At least in my life time, wherever science came into academic power, man's spiritual nature got the

old heave-ho. Thus for Menzel to grab at mirages, light reflections and rainbows to mow down the physical reality of flying saucers, shows how far the materialistic school will go in trying to follow an official government party line which decreed that flying saucers were (1) misinterpretation of various conventional objects, (2) a mild form of mass hysteria or (3) hoaxes.

May 25 bottom of page

Sunday afternoon, Thelman Brunton and Leila Ranson came down to the desert inviting us up for a little party at Father Dempsey's house in the evening. Leila had been at the Blue Ridge Inn and somehow the conversation came onto flying saucers, and one guy she was with said he definitely believed in them, but why discuss it, in the next room was a guy who definitely knew about them, Lt. Louis Braun. He had chased one. He also had become famous lately in that he had shot himself down. That he managed to do in target practice when a bullet ricoched from the target into his oil supply and his plane was losing oil, the tower notified him, so he hurriedly landed in an emergency landing and saved both the ship and himself.
With Lt. Braun was Lt. Haudle (sp?) who was leaving later that night for some parts unknown, probably Korea we surmised. That's why the party was laid at Father's house, even though he wouldn't be home, rather than at our place on the desert 11 miles away.
We came up there, met the lieuts and their wives, Leila, Thelma and Sepp and Helen Benedikter. Lieut Braun and I sat over to one side. His episode with flying saucers he does not presume to call as such. He calls it a "meteor" but claims it behaved somewhat unlike an ordinary meteor. It was a very black night in Georgia. This green light hove into sight. It went from East to West, then rather than gradually fall to earth it changed and sped off upward. It had been reported 80 miles away also by other people. And Lt. Braun was at the time flying in formation and all the other pilots, 4 of them, also saw the "meteor." I asked if the light was big. He believed it was big, but had no way of telling whether it was 150 feet away from him or much, much more.

2

He believed, ~~that~~ like we do, that an awful amount of flying saucer reports might be mistaken identity, or other reasons, but still agrees with us that

He believes like we do that an ~~awful~~ big amount of flying saucer reports might be other things, for one reason or another, but that still there are bona fide reports and that they are actually so.

What they are now puzzled about is vapor trails so high that even the highest planes can't get even near, App 80,000 feet up.

Earth. Traveling

(1) 1200 a mile →

18 ½ miles per sec revolving.

1080 m p. hr whirling

Zig-zag 7 m.p.s.

Life's Planet we live on
Christmas 1952 repeats
Si's Sept Lecture
of Traffic Club S. 7 Sept. 1952

24
72 000
48 000

168

1.7 x 8,000 mpday

1,728,000
360

103680000
5184000

622,080,000
70

Person Travels in life time

25,000 –

18½
60

1080
30

1110H

. PHOTOGRAPH OF A FLYING SAUCER CAUGHT BY GERALD BAKER, FORMER SGT OF THE U S AIR FORCE WITH A BROWNIE WHILE GEORGE ADAMSKI WAS PHOTO GRAPHING THE SHIP WITH A TELESCOPING CAMERA.

Baker's shot was taken one quarter of a mile from where Prof Adamski took his shots and the background shows in light shadow Palomar Mts and in the forground right reveals a pressure tank over the well of Palomar Gardens. The ship was 4 to 8 xkmxefeet from the trees and about 12 feet above the ground. Baker's picture acted as a control for the more detailed Adamski pictures. Baker tried for a second shot but before he could focus it had disappeared into the northeast. Two portholes can be seen in this one as in the others. The whirling motion underneath is well defined.

Our system is located by a spiral galaxy called the Andromeda Nebula. It takes its light 680,000 years to reach us. It is one of our nearest neighbors. Mt. Wilson has photographed galaxies 500 million light years away. Shapley reproduces a _________photo og Andromeda Nebula.

I wonder if those who know their ABC's and 1 2 3's would like to try some higher alphabets - those dealing with the makeup of the world from microcosmos up to galaxies.

Definitions:

Periodic Table - Table of chemical elements from H with atomic weight of 1 to uranium with 92.

Positron - Fundamental particle with mass as small as an electron but carrying a positive charge. Short life. Neutralized almost when formed.

Positronium- Atom zero. Fleeting combination of electron and positron

Pzychozoic Era - Earth's history in terms of man.

Secondaries - Planets, satellites, comets, etc. Contain little heat. Need star's.

Stellar Cluster - A collection of stars bunched to form a globular mass.

Universe - Space-Time complex involving metagalaxy and possibly a Causal Unknown.

Entity: A basic property found through entire material creation.

Four Entities- space, time, matter, energy.

Fosmic Era - Period when earth's skin was believed to have been formed - 3thousand million years ago.

Cosmoplasma - General term for cosmic meteors, interstellar gases of wandering corpuscles, atoms, molecules and other interstellar particles.

Electron - Particle carrying negative charge.

Equals - Live stars in doubles or multiples.

Galaxy - Star whirls like Milky Way.

Gamma Rays - one of forms of energy given off by radium.

Macro-waves - Waves of radiation - 300 million miles in length at least.

Micro-waves - Waves of radiation - around 3 feet in length. Ultra short wave radio transmission.

Shapley

AN ALPHABET OF THE SPATIAL UNIVERSE

-5. - - - -

-4. Corpuscles

-3. Atoms

-2. Molecules

-1. Molecular Systems

0. Colloidal and Crystallic Aggregates

MAN, the larger animals, and the larger plants, fit in about here

+ 1. Meteoritic Associations

+ 2. Satellic Systems

+ 3. Star Families

+ 4. Stellar Clusters

+ 5. Galaxies

+ 6. Galaxy Clusterings

+ 7. The Metagalaxy

+ 8. The Universe

+ 9. - - - -